

Williamstown, Ohio

As it has been a long time since we wrote for the EVANGELIST, we will try to write something about our Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor. Altho they have been silent in writing I am glad to say they have been working earnestly. We have a nice class of young people here and they are all earnest workers for the Master. This spring they gave \$25.00 for the benefit of the church, \$5.00 for Mission work and purchased a carpet for the church. Two weeks ago they elected new officers for the coming quarter; last Sabbath evening the new officers were all present and filled their places faithfully. The church called one of our faithful workers to the ministry. We shall all miss him but pray for God's blessings to go with him in his blessed work. May God help and bless our young people everywhere.

M. WALTERMORE.

Union with Christ is Power

In commenting on the topic for young people's Bible study some weeks past the New York Observer offered its readers the following very practical and suggestive helps:

Is it not true of many Christian workers that in their haste to achieve results they neglect to seek by prayer, by thorough study of the scriptures, and by strict obedience to the will of God, the indwelling presence of Christ? Does not their zeal often prove fruitless? Like some fruit trees, fertilized enough for bloom, but not enough to give the needed qualities for fruit, are there not believers who respond to the strivings of the Spirit sufficiently to give evidence of being Christians, but not to an extent adequate to make them fruit bearers? The few minutes they daily spend in hurried prayer, in reading the scriptures, and in occasional thinking on divine things enable them to make a mediocre profession, but are far from furnishing them an affluence of power. Because of this many lives that might yield a large harvest render but a small one, or none at all.

It is large fruitage which glorifies our heavenly Father. Pentecost honored him. It testified to his wondrous power as well as to his boundless mercy. By the addition of thousand to the church, Jesus Christ was exalted. Had we faith, were we obedient, might we not have like days in modern times? Such ingatherings would blazon our Saviour's matchless worth. A soul saved testifies his love. A holy life manifests his might. The ability to turn men from darkness to light is of divine origin. Would we be taught the art of soul-winning, we must enter the school of Christ; his teachings we must learn, his will do. Only streams that flow from the fountain of living waters can heal the nations.

None have had keener vision to see that power belongeth unto God than those whose faithful lives are the glory of the Christian Church. David Brainerd, whose biography

has revived and intensified the zeal of many Christians, distrusted himself, but had faith in God, and constantly cried to God for his poor Indians. He said that tho the work of the conversion of the Indians seemed impossible with man, yet with God he saw that all things were possible. He wrote that his "faith was much strengthened by observing the wonderful assistance God afforded his servants, Nehemiah and Ezra, in reforming his people and re establishing his ancient Church." Brainerd's whole life was one of exceptional prayerfulness. He was God dependent. He knew that without Christ he could do nothing. Hence the strength which enabled him to be, to do.

This is the topic for the times. The great manifest lack in the activities of our young people's organizations is converting power. Of mere machinery there is perhaps enough. Committees abound. Meetings are multiplied. But the number of those who are being turned from the power of Satan unto God is appallingly meagre. And yet the arm of God is not shortened that it cannot save. The efficient strength of Christ, as the scriptures abundantly assert, is still available.

Christian Life

THE PATH THRU THE SEA

META E. B. THORNE

They journeyed on thru the wilderness
With the mountains on either side;
Behind them the foeman was pressing sore,
Before lay the turbulent tide.
Then they cried to the Lord in their stress and fear
In that great and terrible day,
And lo, they were saved, and their foes o'erthrown,
For the Lord, he opened the way.

O, many and many's the time I, too,
As I traveled earth's deserts o'er,
Have entered the path that is mountain-walled,
With the raging seas before.
But I cried to the Lord in my fear and stress,
In my dark and sorrowful day,
And He came Himself to my soul's relief,
And quick He opened the way.

O soul, hast thou come to the narrow path
Shut in by the mountain steep,
With the wild sea tossing across thy way,
While the foe behind thee creeps?
And O, is thy inmost soul dismayed
In this fearful, terrible day?
Cry unto thy God with all thy heart,
And He will open the way.

We all must come to the brink of the sea,
With the mountains on either hand;
We all are led on some strange, dark path
That we do not understand.
But O, 'tis so sweet on our pilgrimage
In confident love to say,
"I will cry unto God and trust in Him,
And He will open the way."

Poynette, Wis.

Power From on High

The power that moved men of old and led them on to glorious victory, is the power that is from on high. Bishop Taylor truthfully says:

"Ye shall be endued with power from on

high." Thus we account for the triumphs achieved by the apostles, who were, for the most part, "unlearned and ignorant men." Thus we explain the wondrous things which are told regarding the results produced by the sermons of Reformers. Thus we find an adequate cause for the effects which followed the discourses of Whitefield and Wesley at a later date. We read them now, and they seem in no way remarkable to us. We can not understand how they wrought such results; and, indeed it is unaccountable, unless we concede that the men themselves were "filled with the Holy Ghost," and so robed with that power from on high whereof the ascending Savior spoke. And, if we are to have similar success in these days, we must seek it thru the same instrumentality.

At the Root of Things

Chauncey Depew does not profess to be either a theologian or a scientist, but he is a practical railroad man and of affairs in general, and when some years ago he was invited to speak to a club of "Advanced Thinkers" in New York City, he said he never felt so absolutely out of place. He is a believer in Christianity and on this occasion did not deny his faith. He gave those free thinkers a few thoughts that will no doubt stay by them for a while at least. He said among other things:

They tell us there is no more Creator only a cosmic dust. Who made the dust? There is only protoplasm. Indeed! Who made the protoplasm? They tell us of evolution from dust to monkey and then to man; but all the scientists have never found the missing link. The simple gospel of the Son of God, preached by the twelve fishermen, has survived the centuries, and outlives all other philosophies in 1800 years.

The Life of Service the Beautiful Life

There is beauty in a life of service. It is the useful, the helpful life that is beautiful. The mere adornment of the body adds nothing to the beauty of life unless there is a corresponding adornment of the inner man, the meek and quiet spirit. The beautiful life is the life of service, the life consecrated to the divine Master and to the cause of humanity. And in this world of sin, of sorrow, of loss, of pain, of dreary, dark, cloudy nights, none need want for something to do, something that will open the avenues of the soul thru which may stream a little of sweet sunshine which God in his tender mercy meant for all of his created beings. Many are the hearts that long for some kind word, some token of friendship, a hand grasp that is expressive of tender love, some little gift that has in it the heart of the donor. The following beautiful, touching story illustrates how we may lend a helping